

ment was out on the road sixty Yankes soldiers came along the road right be

VIRGINIA MUSTER ROLLS.

Company "C," Fortieth Infantry,

Organized in May, 1861.

The following is a list of names taken

from the original muster-roll of Com

pany C, of the Fortieth Virginia Infan

Theodrick Cox, first leutenant; 'Thomas Conway Redman, second lleutenant; John W. McGuiggan, first sergeant; William H. McGuiggan, second sergeant; John E. Betts, third sergeant; Benjamin F. Haynes, fourth sergeant; 'Willoughby N. Smith, first corporal; William E. Flynt. second corporal: "John M. Lackey, third corporal; "Richard C. Harding, fourth corporal, "Lieutenant Tromas Alexander Joined the company August 1, 1883, and died from wounds received in battle on

died from wounds received in battle on "Square Level road." In the early part of 1865, a few months before the sur-render. "Captain T. Edwin Betts was promoted to Heutenant-colonel; and First-

A CONFEDERATE RECOLLECTION.

Custer and an Incident Following

the Battle of Sailor's Creek. (New York Sun.)

Every war has its ideal hero, and the

conflict between the States was no ex-

ception to the general rule, for there was

Interesting Facts, Incidents, Experiences, and Anecdotes.

RECOLLECTION OF MANCHESTER.

Kindsess Remembered-A Stampede of Cavalry-A Virginia Muster-Rell-Custer and Dixle-The North Carolina United Veterans.

Broyles, S. C., December 25, 1895. To the Editor of the Dispatch:

This Christmas morning thirty-four years ago I, a member of the Fourth Bouth Carolina Volunteers, strolled along come on, and overtaking us, thought they the main street of Manchester, a suburb of Richmond. I was a convalescent of it all came about, through the stampede of the Manchester Hospital, and as I linger. | the cavalry." ed in front of his place of business, a sympathetic shopkeeper, realizing my plight-far away from home and friends on that joyous day, a soldler, and sickengaged me in conversation, and shoving Into my hands a \$5 note, he bade me "go and hunt Christmas." The flavor of this bit of old Virginia try, Confederate States army. The rolls

The flavor of this bit of old Virginia of sepitality was stimulated, no doubt, by a knowledge that I had borne a part changing the enemy's confident "on Kichmond" to a miserable stampedetic upon Washington at Manassas in dy before.

As I write I am reminded of other in ances of voluntary kindness shown method citizens of Manchester, and I call a man named Alivis (I think he sells his name thus), whose place was proposed and the stamp of the saveral companies. This company was organized at Heathsville, on the let day of May, 1861, and had an eight his mane thus), whose place was the base of the names on this list were

As I write I am reminded of other in-ances of voluntary kindness shown to As I write I am reminded of other instances of voluntary kindness shown me by the citizens of Manchester, and I recall a man named Allvis (I think he spells his name thus), whose place was near Sizer's Hotel. These deeds of kindness and the doers of them have been much in my mind during all the years that have come and gone, and to-day, surrounded as I am with the comforts and luxuries of life, with wife and children, I bless the Hand that in those trying days led me in the way of friends and brought me safe and sound from the conflict.

I wish to acknowledge in this way the kindness of those good people, and I

kindness of those good people, and I hops they are living and prosperous, and that they may see this.

JOHN C. GANTT.

A STAMPEDE OF CAVALRY.

Novel Night Experience of Some Confederate Horsemen.

(New York Sun.) "It was bilin' July weather, when the Cays are the longest and the hottest," said the ex-Confederate, as he sipped his apple-toddy. "The general of my brigade, you understand, was trying to drive in Tankee picket-line, stretched along the Rappahannock, so as to let the infantry column cross unbeknown to the fantry column cross unbeknown to the enemy. Massa Bob, you see, was slippin' up on General Meade to give him, when he least expected it, a lick behind the ear. Well, after wrestling for quite a spell behind the timber, we got Mr. Yank on the run, and drove him, with a rush, across the river, near Warrenton, Va., gobbling up nearly 200 prisoners. When we got on the Washington side we had another brush—our regiment did—and started Mr. Yank with a fee in his ear toward Warrenton. Pretty soon it was night. The sky got black with heaps of clouds, and it was so dark you couldn't loughby Harrison, Johan H. Dungan, "Thomas E. Harding, William B. Greenwood, "Thomas E. Harding, William Haydon."

started Mr. Yank with a fiea in his ear toward Warrenton. Pretty soon it was night. The sky got black with heaps of clouds, and it was so dark you couldn't see your own horse's head.

"We were fogging along slow and cautious in fours, with an advance guard in front, under Colonel Forsythe, as cool a man as ever drew rein. I was awful tired, but felt so good over the way we had run the Yank that day, that, like everybody else, I was a-bragging about it. I fornot to say that just before dark General Jeb Stuart met us and took off his hat and said: Bully for the old Twelfth.' After that we all came to think ours was the fightenest regiment in the army, and we was just spilin' to tackle a Yankee division. Well we was going along this way, ready to bust with pride, when, all at once I heard pistol shots in the rear.

"What's that? cried Colonel Jarvis, in leading to the color of the color of the color of the color of the color." What's that? cried Colonel Jarvis, in leading the color of the color of the color of the color. The color of the color. The color of the color. The color of the color. The color of the

hous in the rear.

"What's that?" cried Colonel Jarvis, in
a loud and excited tone.

"I had squared myself in the saddle,
and gathered up the reins, which I must
know, though I couldn't see, others were
doing likewise.

"Yankees charging the rear," was the

"I really can't say what happened then.

I only know that in less than two se-cends the whole command was out of that pesky road, some on one side and some on tother. How we got out, on my some on t'other. How we got out, on my side 'specially, is a first-ciass mystery. For when we went to come back I found we had got over a stone fence into a field. When I held up there was a death-like stillness all around, and nothing could be heard except the breathing and snorting of the horses.

"I didn't know but what we were surrounded by the Yankees, and really thought I had gone fully a mile, whereas, as a matter of fact, I was only about forty yards from the road. Of course,

gs, as a matter of fact, I was only about forty yards from the road. Of course, I didn't say nothing to nobody, and for like reasons nobody said nothing to me. After what seemed to be a quarter of an hour, though it was really but a minuta I heard men near me whisperin'. Presently a man whispered:
"Vot regiment ish dot?
"The Dutch made my hair raise up: I felt I was in the midst of Yankee Dutchmet, Before answering, I took my pistor from its holder, and, cocning it, neight toward the sound, for, as I told you, It was ex dark as a nigger tar baby.
"What did you say, my friend?" I 'What did you say, my friend?' 1

"Vot regiment ish dot?"
"What do you belong to?"
"Do twelve, said the voice.
"All right, said I, putting up my pistol. There was more whispering, and one voice sounded like I knew it.
"Is that you, Smoot?" I said.
"Yes, Eb, was the answer.
"Where are the Yankees?" I asked.
"Sh, sh! was all the answer I got, and my hair began to shoot up skyward again. In about half a minute I whispered:

"What do you belong to?

"De twelve," said the voice.

"All right," said I, putting up my pistol. There was more whispering, and one voice sounded like I knew it.

"Is that you, Smoot?" I said.

"Yes, Eh," was all the answer I got, and my hair began to shoot up skyward again. In about haif a minute I whispered:

"How far off are they?

"Sh, then, we were in the jaws of the lion, or booked for Camp\*Chase, I imagined. After that I was still, moving nothing bot my right hand, to pat my horse on the neck, to keep him quiet But the voices around ms grew louder, and I soon found out that the people near me were Confederates. But we all kept talking in whispers, for everybody believed the Yankees were within a stone's throw. Soon we heard voices on the other side.

"Hello, over there," said one of our men. What command is that?"

"Yho are you?" was shouted back, and the first of the general rule, for there was not when we were in the first of the general rule, for there was not week mon toniy one, but many herces.

There were, however, two, one weearing the other the gray, around the other the gray, around the whom clustered a halo of chivalrous daring and romance which will ever cling to the names of Custer and Stuart. It is of the former of these two that we propose to relate a characteristic incident.

The night of Sunday, April 2, 185,, will never be forgotten by any ex-Confederate in the hold of the James river, eight miles from Richmond, Va.

For several days before a heavy can-lion, on the north side of the James river, eight miles from Richmond, Va.

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For several days before a heavy can-liver direction of Petsburg had indicated that something unusual would soon break the monotony in the heat by the Keinding in whispers, for everybody believed the structure of the con-federate camp on the nor

to march at midnight. Orders were also given for the strictest silence, as a whole corps lay in front of us only a quarter of a mile distant, and for it to have been apprised of our departure would have meant disaster to the small force of

have meant disaster to the small force of only \$,000 men in their front.

Silently, but quickly, at the appointed hour the line was formed, and the march taken up in the direction of Drewry's Bluff, about two miles' distant. This point was soon reached, and here a pontoon bridge was laid, and the troops marched over by twos to the south side. It was now nearly daybreak, and, after marching a short distance, the line was halted 'n the woods, and the troops stacked arms and prepared to take a short rest.

troops stacked arms and prepared to take a short rest. Scarcely, however, had they lain down before there was an explosion that seemed to shake the solid earth itself. It is needless to say that ere its sounds had died away every Confederate was on his feet, and with his musket in his hand, for every one supposed that the enemy was upon us. Not so, however, it was merely the blowing up of the Confederate ironelad at Drewry's Bluff, to prevent its falling into the hands of the Federal navy, advancing up the river.

the Federal navy, advancing up the river.

Day was now at hand, and of course sleep was out of the question. Also, it was now become a question of speed between the two detachments of the Union and Confederate armies, respectively, the former straining every nerve to prevent the Confederates from overtaking the main army under Lee, and the latter using their utmost endeavors to do so.

to do so. to do so.

The race was kept up without intermission for three days and nights. Our troops never slept over two hours at a time during that period. Their rations were exhausted, and they devoured everywere exhausted, and they devoured every-thing eatable which came in their way, without so much as subjecting it to the suspicion of fire. Fresh pork, with the blood streaming from it, and chick-ens, with the feathers and entralis-alone subtracted, were eaten with as much gusto as the small boy munches

much gusto as the same a ginger snap.

But, in spite of every exertion, the boys in blue gained upon and at last overtook us about 11 o'clock A. M. on April the 6th. It was not the infantry, however, but a detachment of cavalry under General Control of the cavalry under

solders came along the training tween us, and, going on, were captured by his advance guard. They had failes back, you see, from the Rappahannock line after dark, and not knowing that there were any of our men ahead of them, had

The battle began by a vigorous shelling of our wagon train, to which no reply could be given, as we were without artillery. The Confederate infantry was massed behind a hill, which completely shut it out from the Federal commander. A heavy skirmish line was thrown out on the hill in order to deceive him, and

allure him into the trap.

As every one knows, General Custer never would "take a dare." He at once formed his lines for a charge, and on they came. How gayly the trumpet sung. How merrily the boys rode to their death, as on they came at a swift trot amid the booming of cannon, the rattling of

the booming of cannon, the rattling of sabres, and the heavy third of their horses' feet.

Arriving at the top of the hill they were met by an appalling infantry fire, and many a gallant trooper "bit the dust." The action was short, sharp, and decisive, and General Custer soon recalled his troops. It was in vain to throw a small body of cavairy against a solid mass of veteran infantry.

But the end was near—only a matter of a few hours—for at 5 P. M. the Union

good many of the names on this list were enrolled some time after the company was first organized, and the three last were enlisted as late as the spring of 1984. The list has been prepared with as much accuracy as possible, in regard to distinguishing the living from the dead, but in many cases it has been impossible. of a few hours-for at 5 P. M. the Union infantry arrived, the battle of Sailor's creek followed, and General Sheridan took but in many cases it has been impossible to determine with certainty, and as a consequence the fist may be a little erroneous in this respect:

Those marked (\*) died either of disease or wounds during the progress of the war; those marked (\*) have died since the close of the war:

Officers—\*\*T. Edwin Betts, captain:

\*Theodrick Cox, first lieutenant; \*Thomas Comway Redman, second lieutenant; John

So much as a background to the pic-ture; so much as the setting for the inci-dent we now give, and which ever after after endeared the memory of General Custer to every one who was a witness

Custer to every one who was a witness to it.

The morning after the battle the prisoners were ordered to fail in line. Soon General Custer and his staff appeared on the scene, and this was the signal for an outburst of uproarious applause. The sky was fairly darkened with caps thrown in the air, the band played "Yankee Doodle," and altogether it was a sight to sadden the captive Confederates, more especially as they beheld eighteen of their battle-flags, which had been torn with shot and shell on an hundred battle-fleids, now adorning the train of the conqueror.

dred battle-fields, now adorning the train of the conqueror.
General Cunter seemed to realize this, and, with a delicacy of feeling and magnanimity of spirit which only true chivalry can appreciate, as soon as the applause had subsided and the band ceased, he turned to its leader and said. "Give the boys (meaning the prisoners) "Dixie."

As the sweet strains of the Confederate war-song rolled in waves of liquid melody

As the sweet strains of the Confederate war-song rolled in waves of liquid melody through the air General Custer took off his hat and waved it as a signal, and the applause was deafening. The Union huzza and the rebel yell, blended into one, and shook notes, as well as hearts and hands, across the bloody chasm. Years afterward, when the chivalrous Custer rode galiantly to his death in his last charge, it sent a thrill of pain throughout the length and breadth of our land, for in his death one of the most daring and unselfish men had perished; nor can it be doubted, had he been spared, he would have been one of the most potential factors in bringing about that golden era;

When heroes of the Blue and Gray

about that golden era:
When heroes of the Blue and Gray
Shall each to each due homage pay:
And scorn with all their martial souls
The coward's base and venal ghouls,
Who shunned the conflict they had bred,
And lived but to malign the dead.

TUCKER, NOT WICKES.

More of the Proposed Charleston

Retaliation Incident.

bert S. Hughes. "John Hayes, "John H.
Jett, "Joseph Kennan, "William Kent,
"John C. Leland, James Lewis, "Hanson
Lewis, Royston Marsh, William Marsh,
"Georga Moon. James C. Northwood,
"Robert E. Owens, "Austin T. Pasquith,
"James V. Pasquith, "Washington Pope,
John B. Potter, Griffin D. Rice, Andrew
Rook, Fleet W. Self, "Stephen Self, "Levi
Self, "Moses Sebree, "Elmoten Sebree,
Richard Shelton, "Bally G. Sprigss,
"Charles Turner, Benjamin Turner, "John
Winstad, Slater Cowart, "Lucius Dodson, Washington Headley, Joseph Swain,
"Oscar Toulson, "John Alderson, Charles
H. Beacham, "Henry Bell, James Bryant,
Richard Burton, "Christopher Burton,
Joseph S. P. Clarke, Robert Clarke,
"Richard Clarke, Ezekiel Cookman, "William Cookman, "John Cookman, "George
Crabb, "Henry L. Dameron, Thomas L.
Dameron, William J. Davis, "Henry
Drake, "Richard Drake, Albert W. Gar
ner, Henry Garner, Philip Haydon, John
H. Hall, "Peter M. Hall, "William Hall,
Samuel Headley, Jerry Headley, "Scott
Headley, "James Headley, "Jerry Hughes,
"William Hudson, Richard Jewell,
"Robert Jewell, Benjamin Kent, John
Kent, Robert Lewis, "Parker Lewis,
"Joseph Luttrell, "William Mothershead,
Dandridge McGuire, "Presly Y. Neale,
"Dandridge Pearson, Joseph Pearson,
Richard Reynolds, "John Rice, "Joseph
S. Rice, "Joseph Rice, Zepheniah Rock,
"Walter Rock, "William Swain, "James
Swain, "Samuel Sanford, William Self,
"George Sandy, Edward Thomas, William
Vanlandingham, Feriol Winstead, William Winstead, "William Swain, "James
Swain, "Samuel Sanford, William Self,
"George Sandy, Edward Thomas, Humphries,
Nathan Purcell, "Albert Dawson,
Of the above list of names thirty-eight
died either of wounds or disease during
the war, thirty-eight have died since the
close of the war, and up to the present
month fifty-eight are living,
Heathsville, December 39, 1895.

A CONFEDERATE RECOLLECTION. Winchester, Va., December 31, 1895. To the Editor of the Dispatch: Mr. B. F. Curtis, cashier of the Clark County National Bank, of this place, handed me this morning your Weekly Dispatch of date December 17, 1895, in which you publish the names of the fifty Confederate officers who were taken from Fort Delaware on the 24th of June, 1884, to be sent to Charleston and exposed to the shells of the Confederate bateries, and were finally exchanged for fifty Federal officers of equal rank—or rather swapped thorse trade parlance), as at the time there was no exchange of prisoners going on between the governments. In the list you give the name of "Joseph Wickes," colonel Sixth Kentucky Cavairy, Morgan's Brigade, Winchester, Ky. You say the names are copied from the original paper containing the autographs of the officers. There was no "Joseph Wickes," with the party, and there never was a man by that name from Winchester, Ky. I am the man, and was at the time colonel of the Sixth Kentucky Cavairy, Morgan's Brigade, and I was from Winchester, Ky. James B. McCreary, afterwards Governor of Kentucky, and now a member of Congress from Kentucky, was my lleutenant-colonel. McCreary was not one of the fifty. He was at the time a prisoner of war at Fort Delaware. I was with Morgan on the Ohlo raid, was captured in Ohlo, and with Morgan and many of his officers was first placed in the Ninthstreet city prison at Cincinnati, sent from there to Johnson's Island, then from Johnson's Island to the Ohlo territory, and from there to Fort Delaware. I was one of the fifty officers selected by the Federal authorities to be sent to Charleston to be placed under fire, We fifty were confined in the hold of a small vessel, guarded by fifty-nine Federal office: There was a crew of fourteen men to manage the vessel, and the cooking for all was done in a room adjoining where we were confined until July. fifty Confederate officers who were taken from Fort Delaware on the 24th

Kentucky, and surrendered at Mt. Ster ling, Ky., on the 1st day of May, 1865. Yours, JOSEPH T. TUCKER.

United Confederate Veterans

(Raleigh Press Visitor.) We are indebted to Mr. J. C. Birdso edjutant of Junius Daniel Camp, for the following information in reference to the North Carolina Division, United Con-federate Veterans:

FIELD AND STAFF OFFICERS.

William L. DeRosset, major-general.
Junius Davis, adjutant-general and chief of staff.

James M. Ray, inspector-general.

A. D. Casaux, chief quartermaster.
Samuel H. Smith, chief commissary.
John Gray Bynum, junge advocate-general.
Peter E. Hines, M. D., surgeon-general.
Rev. N. Harding, chaplain.

Rev. N. Harding, chaplain. William R. Bond, aide-de-camp. Wilson G. Lamb, aide-de-camp.
Wilson G. Lamb, aide-de-camp.
Cicero R. Barker, staff color-bearer.
The following is a list of camps in
State, divided into brigades:

FIRST BRIGADE. FIRST ERIGADE.

Catawba Camp, No. 185, Hickory; Cabarus Camp, No. 12, Concord; Andrew Coleman Camp, No. 201, Bryson Chy; Chas, F. Fisher Camp, No. 308, Salisbury; Colonel Charles F. Fisher Camp, No. 213, Salisbury; Mccklenburg Camp, No. 213, Salisbury; Mccklenburg Camp, No. 213, Charlotte; Colonel Reuben Campbell Camp, 394, Statesville; Confederate Camp, No. 417, Ryan; Norfleet Camp, No. 236, Winston.

SECOND BRIGADE.

SECOND BRIGADE.

SECOND BRIGADE.

Sampson Camp, No. 137, Clinton; Cape Fear Camp, No. 234, Wilmington; Juntus Daniel Camp, No. 235, Littleton; Leonedas J. Merritt Camp, No. 237, Pittsboro; Bryan Grimes Camp, No. 121, Washington; Ruffin Camp, No. 486, Burlington; Junius Daniel Camp, No. 681, Ashevitie. The brigadler-generals of the brigades have not yet been named, as a vote is now being taken by the camps of each brigadle for its commander, As soon as a selection is made it will be announced to the camps through a general order from headquarters.

A NOTED HUNTER.

Mr. Keller, of Traveller's Repose His Last Two Trips.

MONTEREY, HIGHLAND COUNTY, VA., January 4.-(Special.)-Mr. Granville Keller, of Traveller's Repose, W. Va. twenty miles west of this place, is home again, after a two-months' stay in Northern Canada. As a hunter and guide Mr. Keller enjoys a reputation second to that of no one in the two Virginias, or, perhaps, in the South. In fact, few men have killed more large game or seen more of sporting life than he. The trip from which he has just returned is the second one he made last year. He started to Philadelphila the 21 of June last, where he joined Senator Boles Penrose and Dr. Penrose and wife, of that city, and a few days later the party was en route for the Rockies, going first to the world-famed "Yancy" in the Yellowstone National Park, where nineteen horses and a camp outfit had been left at the close of the preceding season. From this point the hunters went into the Jackson-Hole country, and were there during the late indian trouble in that region. It was reported here at one time that the party had been massacred, but Mr. Keller says he knew nothing of the report until he came home, "when he found there was nothing in it." He further states that newspaper reports greatly exaggerated the outbreak of the Limhis and Bannocks, of Idaho, and their cousins, the Shohones, at Fort Waskie, Wyoming. His party saw no band of hostiles, nor were they molested by the Indians in any way, although they remained out from early June until the 5th of October, when they started home. The only incident, which for a time looked like trouble, occurred one twenty miles west of this place, is home again, after a two-months' stay

the 5th of October, when they started home. The only incident, which for a time looked like trouble, occurred one afternoon, when Mr. Keller and Dr. and Mrs. Penrose were riding along several miles from camp, looking for elk. They saw a number of horsemen riding rapidly toward them, and, thuking they were Indians, the trio put whip to their horses, and fled for their lives. Riding up a small canyon and out on a bluff, they awaited further developments, but, seeing awaited further developments, but, seeing nothing more of their supposed pursuers, they again ventured out upon the main trail, and shortly afterward met some nembers of another hunting party, who informed them that the horsemen they had seen were forty colored troops, in-stead of painted Indians, as they had supposed when they first looked at them

through a glar ABUNDANT GAME. They found elk and other game in abundance, but only killed what the party consumed, and a few large heads for

mounting. A treaty with the Indians years ago consequently large game is being killed off by them each year at an alarming rate, and, unless something is done to prevent it, elk, like the buffalo, will soon disappear from the great Northwest.

prevent it, elk, like the buffalo, will soon disappear from the great Northwest.

After spending eleven days at home, Mr. Keller again went to Philadelphia to become a member of a Canadian expedition. On this trip he was associated with Dr. R. Lecount, D. M. Baringer, of Philadelphia, and H. C. Pierce, of St. Louis, Mo. The party went direct to the haunts of the moose and caribou, around the Gulf of St. Lawrence and on the coast of Labrador. A number of caribou were killed, but an unfavorable season made it impossible to hunt moose with any degree of auccess. After waiting for more than two months for more favorable conditions, only to be disappointed in the end, it was decided to abandon the hunt for the time being, and return later in the season. Acting upon this they returned to Philadelphia, and after restring several days the veteran hunter and guide came on his way home, as stated, spending some time with friends in Staunton and Monterey.

Mr. Keller has hunted moose in the same region and with better success than attended his last trip, and it only requires a peep into his home to find proof of his successes and adventures. A number of magnificent heads of both moose and elk causes one to think he has wandered into a sunny corner of a well-stocked zoo.

VERY MODEST.

stocked zoo.
VERY MODEST. VERY MODEST.

Unlike most men with his experience, he does not teil of his exploits, unless solicited to do so, and then they are told in a medest and unassuming way. When asked for a recital of his most thrilling experience, he said he was unable to decide between the mad rush of a bull moose after it had been called, and the charge of a maddened grizzly. He has faced both, and says in either case it requires all of a man's nerve to keep his head sufficiently to put a bullet in a head sufficiently to put a bullet in a vital spot before the animal is upon him. Mr. Keller has hunted with men who carried rifles of English make, costing all the way up to \$1,000, but he prefers the one he has carried for years—a 45-90 chester rifle, which cost the modest of \$14.50.

Coughs and Bronchitis **Cured by Taking Cherry Pectoral** 

Colds

Awarded Medal and Diploma At World's Fair.

Use Ayer's Hair Vigor for Color.

Bruden, aum

Great Stock-Taking Cloak Sale Begins To-Morrow Morning, a sale of Cloaks, Jackets, and Capes that will eclipse all past sales in lowness in price and highness in quality. Garments at one half cost! The majority of these Cloaks Jackets, and Capes are of this season and are of the latest cut and of the most approved cloth, possessing all that jaunty effect of a stylish garment. Goods that are of last year's make are plainly marked so—and a word about this lot of last year's garments. A few weeks ago we put into the hands of the tailors all these garments with the instruction that they should be remodelled-cut down and in every respect made a counterpart of this year's style. The most exacting critic would hardly surmise this fact, still they go to you undisguised by any false misrepresentation. Come in take the elevator to the second floor, and inspect these goods regardless of having buying in tentions.

Fur Capes,

and all this season's manufacture. We cannot say a word too much for these garments. They are all that they should be in style and in quality, and the rally half what you have been in the custom of paying.

Black Coney Cape, 30 inches long, full sweep, from \$7.50 to \$5.50. Black Coney Cape, 30 inches long, full sweep, from \$10 to \$5.75. Black Coney Cape, 30 inches long, fall sweep, from \$11 to \$8. Black Coney Cape, 30 inches long, full sweep, from \$8 to \$6. Electric Scal Capes, 30 inches long, full aweep, from \$15 to \$10.50. Electric Seal Capes, 30 inches long. full sweep, from \$18 to \$13. Electric Scal Capes, 30 inches long. fall sweep, from \$12 to \$8.50. Black astrachan Cape, 35 inches long, full sweep, from \$25 to \$17.50.

## Last Season's Goods

taken and remodelled and made stylishly as near this year's garments as possible. In fact, it will require the most exacting critic to detect the difference between these garments and the garments of this season.

1 Flack Jacket, No. 139, size 32, reduced from \$5,50 to \$2. 1 Black Jacket, No. 142, size 32, re-

duced from \$10 to \$2. 4 Black Jackets, No. 1183, sizes 42, 44, 44, 46, reduced from \$1.98 to \$2. 2 Black Jackets No. 1182, sizes 40 and and 42, reduced from \$4.98 to \$2. 2 Black Jackets, No. 2:3, sizes 42 and 44, reduced from \$4.98 to \$2.

1 Black Jacket, No. 128, size 32, reduced from \$12 to \$2. 2 Tan Jackets, No. 1701, sizes 32 and 86, reduced from \$10 to \$3.98.

1 Brown Jacket, No. 1293, size 36, reduced from \$15 to \$6. 1 Black Jacket, No. 134, size 36, reduced from \$12 to \$4. 2 Navy Jackets, Fur collar, sizes 34,

and 36, reduced from \$18 to \$6.75. 1 Brown Jacket, fur collar, size 34, reduced from \$18 to \$3.75. 2 Jackets—Brown, 36; Tan, 36—reduced from \$14 to \$5. 3 Tan Jackets, No. 361, sizes 38, 38, 40, reduced from 88 to \$2.50.

1 Gray Jacket, No. 1294, size 34, reduced from \$8 to \$2.50, 1 Gray Jacket, No. 1195, size 36, reduced from \$12 to \$4.

1 Gray Cape, for and braid trimmed, size 36, reduced from \$13 to \$4,50. 2 Tan Golf Capes, plaid lined, size 34, reduced from \$9 to \$2.50. 1 Tan Golf Cape, plaid lined, reduced

from \$10 to \$3. 1 Che ked Golf Cape, plaid silk hood, reduced from (1) to \$1. 2 Black Golf Capes, plaid lining, reduced from \$10 to \$3.50.

1 Blue Golf Cape, plaid lining, reduced from \$12 to \$4. 1 Plush Cape, reduced from \$7.75 to

1 Plush Cape reduced from \$32 to 1 Plush Cape reduced from \$20 to

QUALITY-STYLE-PRICE STORE

This Season's Garments, The Men.

including Beaver Jackets (cloth and boucle), Fur Capes (wool seal, electric seal, Astrachan, and coney)-all goods of the most approved fashion. The woman who is looking for stylish and prices show that they are gene- serviceable goods will never counter. We are sure that our

cost price. 1 lot Kersey Jackets, Black, Navy, and Brown, from \$3 to \$2. 1 lot Kersey Jackets, Black and Navy, from \$5 to \$3,50.

1 lot Beaver Jackets, Black and Navy, from \$8 to \$7. 1 lo: Heaver Jackets, Black and Navy, lot Beaver Jackets, Black, Navy, and

diagonal, from \$7.50 to \$5. l lot Beaver Jackets, Black, from \$12 to \$9. 1 lot Beaver Jackets, Black, satin-trimmed, from \$11 to \$8.50. l lot Beaver Jackets, Blue, from \$17

1 lot Beaver Jackets, Black, from \$21 1 Plush Jacket, size 36, from \$27 to

1 Plush Jacket, size 36, from \$24 to Black Boucle Jacket, size 16, from

\$10 to \$7.50. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$17 to \$11. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$19 to \$12. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$15 to \$11. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$10 to \$7. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$19 to \$14. 1 lot Boucle Jackets, from \$17 to \$10. 1 lot Plush Capes, from \$7.50 to \$5.50. 1 lot Plush Capes, from \$6 to \$4.50.

Linen Department.

Look it over-it is a good custom-a stitch in time saves nine. Every effort to increase our linen trade.

Cream Table Linen, 16%c. to \$1 White Table Linen, 25c. to \$1.75. Red Table Damask, 19c. to 85c. Cream Fringed Doylies at 29 and 39c. per dozen, worth 40 and 50c. White Fringed Doylies, 50c. to \$2.50.

Dinner Napkins from 60c. to \$5 per Checked Napkins, 25c, per dozen and upwards. C. B. Napkins, from 50c. to \$1.75 per

dozen. Gozen.

Splendid values in Linen Towels,
Huck, Momie, and Damask, at 10,
12½, 16½, 19, and 25c.

Cotton Towels, 5, 8½, and 20c.

Linklesched

An elegant value in an Unbleached

Turkish Bath Towel, over a yard long and 18 inches wide, at 12 jc.
Buy our Linens, for you cannot do better in price, quality, or assortment. January, 1896.

This month is a lively one for buying in Bleached, Unbleached Cotton Sheeting, Pillow-Cases, Bed-Tucking, Percale, Calicoes, White Goods, Hamburg Edging, Inserting, Torchons, &c. prices consist of Quality-Style-Price-Store principle.

Bleached Cottons, 5 to 12ic.

Unblenched Cottons, 24 to 8jc. Bleached Sheetings, 15 to 29c. Unbleached Sheetings, 12½ to 25c. Bed-Tickings, 5 to 25c. Percales, 61 to 124c. Hamburg Edges, 3 to 75c. Hamburg Insertings, 5 to 50c. White Goods, 4c. to \$1 per yard. Torchons, 3 to 50c. per yard In the above lines we are hard to beat.

It used to be they just straggled in. Now we have a regular men's trade, and my, how it grows! Week by week new faces are in evidence at the men's again this year have an oppor- men customers are talking tunity to buy one so near the about the Quality-Style-Price from their point of view.

A good assortment of Men's Socks & to 50c. a pair.

Men's Boston Garters, 10c. a pair. Men's Unbleached Canton Flannel Drawers, 25 and 50c., and Bleached Capton Flannel Drawers, 50 and 75c. Men's Suspenders, 10 to 50c. a pair. Men's Merino Vests, 25c, to \$2.50

each. Men's Merino Drawers, 50c. to \$2.50 a pair.

Men's Unlaundered Shirts, 29, 39, 50, 75c., and \$1.

A Linen Bosom Shirt (unlaundered), 39c. for boys and men. Men's Night Shirts, 50 and 75c.

Colored Shirts for boys and men at 25, 50, and 75c. Men's Linen Collars, 10, 124, and 16ic.

Men's Linen Cuffs, 163 and 25c. Gentlemen's Silk Searfs, 25 and 50c., in Tecks and Four-in-Hands.

See our gentlemen's furnishings. Cotton Gown Bargains.

A half dozen out-and-out garments keep these January days as busy as they were before Christmas time, There is no reason why they should not be. Thrifty women will be here in

evidence to morrow morning. Lot No. 1, plain yoke, with ruffle neck and sleeve, from 50 to 25c.

Lot No. 2, tuck yoke, with ruflle neck and sleeve, reduced to 39c. Lot No. 3, clustered tuck yoke, ruf-

fled neck and sleeve, reduced from 69 to 49c. Lot No. 4, tuck and inserting yoke, ruffled sieeve, reduced from 69 to 50c. Lot 5, tuck and inserting yoke, em-

broidered ruffle, reduced from 89 to Lot 6, an assorted lot, at greatly-re-

duced prices. Odds and Ends.

Everything cheap from a quality-style-price point way of

looking at it. 3 spools Silk for 5c. 1 dozen spools Embroidery Silk for

12-4 White Blankets, the \$12 kind, for \$10 a pair. White Blankets, 59c, to \$15, a pair. Gray Blankets, 59c, to \$5. Red Blankets, \$2.50 to \$7 a pair. Calico Comfortables, 59c. to \$2. Cretonne Comfortables, \$2.50 to \$3. Down Comfortables, \$3.98 to \$12.

Silkoline, 10, 124, and 164c. 6-4 Chenille Table-Covers, 50c. Cretonne, 8; to 15c. a yard. 6-4 Drapery, for covering furniture 39c. to \$2,50 per yard.

White Counterpanes, 50c. to \$8 each Crib Blankets and Quilts at low prices

QUALITY-STYLE-PRICE STORE QUALITY-STYLE-PRICE STORE 309 East Broad Street. 309 Eist Broad Street. 309 East Broad Street.

The Boston Ten Party-A Charade. (Written for the Dispatch.) Lord North in his pride when the Yan-

Rees defied
The power of Britain to tax.
Declared in his wrath he'd not swerve from his path
Or his purpose to force them relax.
He said that he held in reserve a good Which was sure to go through with a

And large revenues bring to the fise of the King. And inciplent rebellion to crush Then he went to the docks where the Indiamen's stocks Were held for the duties unpaid,

And made them agree if their wares were set free To make shipments of tea across the And collect from the Yankees in trade-

And thus thought they, we'll make them

As far as they are able

Whatever tax the King exacts
From every Yankee table.
And thus my WHOLE exulting came To Massachusetts Bay. To all the rebels to proclaim King George would have his way. But "best laid plans of mice and men,"

King George would have his way.
But "best laid plans of mice and men,"
We are told, "oft gang aglee,"
And this Lord North was quickly made
Despite his boast to see.
For on a chill November night
All that untasted tea
Upon the briny waves went out
To mingle with the sea.
And from its baffled mission
My WHOLE returning brought
To King and court a sad report.
With shame and sorrow fraught,
And pregnant with its warning
That if they should persist
In efforts to coerce their All
The robels would resist.
And raily to the unequal fight
With all the might of conscious right,
And though the days had long gone by
When use of bow and FIRST
Made rude yeomen dreaded foemen,
Yet that night's outburst.
To thoughtful minds gave token
That a people's wrath affame
At the ties of nature broken.
Would at cannon's SECOND claim
Their utmost due and never yield
While man or boy, or halt or lame,
A weapon of defence could wield.
Y. H. D.

905 MAIN ST.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures. Passenger Elevator on Ninth street.

I. Z. MORRIS, VICE-PRESIDENT R. A. PATTERSON. PRESIDENT. JAMES M. BALL, CASHIER.

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IN NATIONAL BANK OF VINGINIA BUILDING. SURPLUS...... 40,000

Sums of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed,
NEGOTIABLE \*APER DISCOUNTED.

Open daily from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Saturdays till 6 P. M. SuTukTb

WEDDING INVITATIONS, - \$7.50 for an Engraved Plate and first bundred invitations. \$2.50 for each additional bundred finest grade of paper—the best engraving, equal if not superior to any sold the world over. VISITING CARDS, \$1.00. ENGRAVED PLATE (name only) and 50 CARDS EXTRA CARDS, 75c. per 100.

WRITING PAPER by the pound, double the quantity for same money than by the quite and the largest stock in America to select from. Crushed and Angora Papers Regent Linen, soc. a Pound. Stiver Gray, Blue, and Cream, Cream Wove, soc. a Pound

ADDRESS DIES, \$1.00 a Line. Monograms, \$1.50 up, and Crests proportionatel. low. COLOR STAMPING, 10c, the quire; Bronze, 20c. Send 4c. for Samples WM. H. HOSKINS, 815 Chestnut St., Phila